

# The Crown Is Mine by Vinnie Paz

Vinnie Paz

The Crown Is Mine

[Intro]

Yo...

The crown is mine

Yeah, the crown is mine

Yo... Heavy Metal Kings

Check it

[Verse 1: ILL BILL]

I'm the numerical value of death

Nine double-M, shower lead and explosives

Powder keg that engulf and devour men

South of Heaven in the mouth of madness

Shouting at the casket, these idiots is drowning in the vastness

My science is accurate

While your favorite rappers be dying by accident

In the closet like David Carradine

Who the last man standing, who survive?

How can a man that stand on top of the water be crucified?

I never been the type to throw stones in glass houses

I'd rather throw lightning bolts and terrorize thousands

Make it happen when I lace the captain

Ran up in the Chase Manhattan

You can't see my face, I'm masking, now taste my ratchet

It's the Cult Leader, the Isa, Mohammed of terror

Every morning wake up and see God in the mirror

The truth-speaker, I'm the universal chronicle bearer

Like Charles Manson being interviewed by Geraldo Rivera

[Chorus]

"The crown is mine—

The crown is mine—

The crown is mine—

The crown is mine"

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

This is Heavy Metal Kings, hardbody shit, sniffing white  
I'm concerned with dying, y'all are concerned with living life  
I'm in the Church of Anton while y'all are kissing Christ  
You ain't fucking around with BILLY or with Vincent Price  
I have love for distance, I am the resistance  
I am godly while y'all are just lacking some specifics  
I study bullet trajectory, it's my love for physics  
Chicken ain't got nothing to do with my love for biscuits  
I am cancerous, everything that's around me dies  
I am scandalous, everything that comes out me lies  
I believe that you got weaponry but I doubt the size  
You won't see me on anything, I'm poking out your eyes  
A bunch of John Wayne Gacys, fucking clowns  
Any of y'all that don't embrace me, knuckle down  
I don't fuck with small pay, at least a couple pounds  
I don't need twelve to trash y'all, give me a couple rounds

[Outro]

Yeah, hahaha... Braat...

Vinnie Appice! Braat...

Official Pistol Gang! O'Drama Vin Laden!

La Coka! BILLY Idol... We mobbing on you motherfuckers!!

Heavy Metal Kings... Hahahahaha... Pazienza, ILL BILL